

THE BASKET.

Year III.—No. 13.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1890.

Whole No. 65.

TIME IS SWIFTLY PASSING.

O, how swiftly time is passing,
Tell it not my heart for grief;
Swiftly pass the months and moments,
And the sum of all how brief.

Through the springtide, through the summer,
As a bird or bee we fly;
Through the autumn, through the winter,
Like the trees we droop and die.

And the end at last appearing,
In the grass upon the grave,
And our friends around are weeping,
Saying, "True he was and brave."

For dark death brings out our beauty,
Touching hearts with feelings true;
So shall it touch the Life Eternal,
And clasp us close to Love Divine.

That was a pathetic incident, as related in that grand and highly interesting book, "Heroes of the Dark Continent," when the great African explorer, David Livingstone, came to his death. He had been ill for some time, but persevered in his purpose till the 1st of May, 1873, when, early in the morning of that day, he was found in his hut, alone, upon his knees, with his head and arms resting upon his low couch—dead!

Yet the wild and savage people among whom he then was, tenderly cared for his body, and gave him a funeral equal to that of an African chief, firing guns, beating drums, and waiting over his remains. The body was then imperfectly embalmed and carried by his faithful African servants over a journey of six months' length to Zanzibar, whence it was shipped to England, and buried in Westminster Abbey, among the great men and women of that nation.

His devoted wife, who accompanied him in his travels, had died a few years before him, was buried by his own hands, under the wide-spreading branches of a large baobab tree, among the lonely hills of Shupanga, near the Zambezi river, her work on earth being finished.

Rev. J. W. Johnson, of the Methodist E. Church, at Huntingdon, (according to a despatch in the New York Sun, and copied into the N. Y. Christian Advocate,) met his death a few weeks ago from a peculiar cause. It seems that he was taking a degree in the Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons, in which it was necessary to descend into a vault thirteen feet in depth by means of a rope suspended from the ceiling. The rope gave way, and he fell to the bottom of the pit, [it is well it was not the 'bottomless' pit,] and was seriously hurt. He was taken to his home, a physician summoned, but he soon died from the effects of his injuries. We wrote, asking if this was a true narrative, and the reply was, "It has never been denied." What business has a Methodist minister or any other minister of the gospel to fuddle his brains with such chaff? We know one who got up [or down] to the 33d degree, the highest it is said that can be reached in this country, reached an insane asylum several years ago, and, so far as we can tell, is there yet—one degree further on. We believe the神秘ity of secret societies is a hindrance to the advancement of pure religion and to the prosperity of churches.

The Christian Women's Temperance Union of Haddonfield, held their third Anniversary in Wilkins' Hall on Monday evening, March 17. For want of room, we have not heretofore been able to give the particulars.

The meeting was opened with singing, followed by reading passages of scripture by Rev. Mr. Greisner, of the Baptist church; prayer by Rev. Mr. Werner, of the Presbyterian church; Report read by the secretary; this was followed by a solo and duet, by Mrs. Werner and Mr. Graf. Then an address by Rev. Mr. Loucks, of Camden—interesting and amusing, and showing how, in some cases, some rough material may, by time and patience, be polished, and be put into places of usefulness and responsibility, by temperance workers. There was singing by the Loyal Temperance Union—little folks.

Mrs. J. C. Towns, State President, of the C. W. T. U., made some startling statements, she had spent a day or two in Trenton, in an effort to get a temperance measure passed by the Legislature. But notwithstanding that a petition had been presented, signed by 16,000 persons—ministers, physicians, lawyers, men of business, etc., the bill was killed by a young man offering an amendment, which was passed. She spoke of the Legislature as a disgrace to New Jersey. And yet who puts such men there? Rum and Smoke! Smoke and Rum!

How long will it be before the tobacco nuisance will be declared as great as the rum nuisance?

The following is going the rounds of the newspapers: "Wm. H. Smith, a wife-murderer, in a Pittsburg jail, after spending a part of the day with Rev. J. H. Pryor, a Baptist minister, professed to be converted, and proposed to be baptised; but as there was no baptismal font in the jail, so as to be immersed, a bathing-tub was brought in, and he was baptized in that!"

[We suppose he then considered himself safe for heaven, but what about the murdered wife? We confess we have very little faith in such conversions.]—Ed. B.

Put young roses, just rooted, into a cellar or pit, says 'Popular Gardening,' and if started early in Spring in the house, and set out when danger from frost is over, they will bloom finely all the summer.

It is said in the 'Rural New Yorker,' that a strong tea of quassia, sweetened with molasses, will kill flies, and has the advantage of not being a deadly poison. It is said too that horses rubbed with the tea will not be tormented by flies. Easily tried.

"Dearest one, since your cruel parents will not give their consent, what do you say to our eloping?" "My soul's idol, nothing would suit me better could I satisfy myself that I should go without my wedding presents.

Indulgent papa—"That's a terrible price, young woman, for one dress." Daughter, ingeniously—"Yes, a good price, pa, but this is to scoop him in!"

The French newspapers declare that the dance as a social joy is doomed, going out of fashion, at the command of the women who lead Parisian society. [Good]

27 States have scientific temperance instruction in public schools, and of the only two States without the law, one is New Jersey!

Ink,

BLACK, of a superior quality, made and sold at this office, at 5 and 10 cts. for small bottles; pints 30, and quarts 50 cts. Larger quantities as agreed upon. Does not corrode the pen, or get thick or sticky. Free from sediment; suitable for all pens, including Fountain. Also, a very fine and brilliant RED INK.

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BACK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church,
Terms--25 cents for 6 months.

Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., APRIL 25, 1890.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday evening in each month. Visitors admitted.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in Wilkins' Hall, at 3 o'clock.

NOTICE.

With THIS number of "The Basket," another six months is up, and we enclose bills to such as are in arrears. The amount for each one is small, but to us the aggregate is considerable, and we need the money. We hope our friends, therefore, will "remember us for good." We may call on some where convenient. If any do not wish to have the paper, they will oblige by notifying us.

A piece of silver money may be safely sent in a letter. First, obtain a good sized card of the proper thickness, (if too thin, paste or otherwise fasten two together,) then cut a hole in it the size of the coin, and place the coin in the hole, wrap a piece of paper round the card with the money in it, and then securely enclose in an envelope, and properly and plainly direct it.

The Easter Offering at Grace Episcopal church of Haddonfield amounted to \$1016 74, of which \$941 10 was contributed by the Women's Exchange, (\$700), the Childrens' Guild, and other sources—to be applied to the building fund, which is now \$9950. The offering of the Sunday School was \$75 64, which swells the Sunday School fund to \$1100. The Vestry have invited subscriptions and donations to the new stone church building, the plans of which are already prepared.

We have new neighbors who have recently moved. Dr. H. B. Miller has taken the house opposite to us, and next to the Presbyterian church, recently occupied by Capt. Samuels; and Thomas Evans, from a farm, has taken the house next door to us, recently occupied by Mrs. Davis and her family. They went to Philadelphia, and soon after the removal, the old lady died.

The Haddonfield National Bank, one year old, makes the following statement up to close of business, April 1, 1890:

Resources.	Liabilities.
Loans and Discounts, \$115,230 02	Capital Stock, \$30,000 00
United States Bonds, 12,566 00	Surplus Fund, 3,000 00
Premium, 3,000 00	Undivided Profits, 327 21
Furniture and Fixtures, 1,477 46	Circulating Notes, 11,249 00
Cash and Reserve, 24,710 18	Deposits, 85,385 37
	Due to Banks, 6,955 08
\$156,917 66	\$156,917 66

Directors:—Samuel K. Wilkins, Charles Rhoads, Charles H. Hillman, A. W. Clement, B. F. Fowler, Amos E. Kaighn, Henry Brick, Sam'l Dunbarr, Ezra C. Bell, W. R. Buzby, Henry D. Moore, George D. Stuart, Charles H. Smith.

STANLEY'S OWN BOOK. Charles Scribner's Sons announce that they will shortly issue H. Stanley's book, "In Darkest Africa," as written by himself, for the sale of which they have the sole right in the U. S. Their names will be on the title page. It will be in two vols., at \$3 75 per vol., and will have an immense sale.

We are authorized to take orders for it.

The Report of the Board of Trustees of the Public Schools, at the late annual meeting, stated that there had been no complaints during the year of either parents or teachers; that some criticisms had been made, or fault found with them for not having authorized the building of the new school house as suggested at a meeting of citizens after the last annual meeting. But they found that, after getting estimates from several builders, that the sum of money appropriated for that purpose, even for the lowest estimate, was entirely inadequate to build and furnish such a house as had been indicated, and as much time had been occupied in getting these estimates, it was thought best to refer the matter to the coming annual meeting. The new Board, having been enlarged from three to five by a rather equivocal process, in order that certain men might get in it that could not otherwise get there, find no difficulty in the matter. They cut the Gordian Knot by proposing to build a smaller house, with a less number of seats, so as to come within the appropriation—cutting the garment according to the cloth—and thus failing to carry out the views of the citizens at their meeting. It will not be surprising if more money is called for in the not very far off future to pay for "unforeseen" deficiencies, and for repairs for bad work and poor materials. But now, "Let us have peace," and laus Deo.

We are sorry to learn that our townsman, David Roe, is in some financial embarrassment. But he has not made an assignment, as some newspapers announce.

Howard Steelman, of Haddonfield, is said to be seeking a divorce from his wife on a serious accusation. The trial to take place on the 28th inst.

Mrs. Julia Lippincott is still in hiding, but denies the charges of forgery. A warrant is out for her arrest, but if any who knows the place of her concealment, they fail to reveal it. It is said a boy has offered to do so for \$100. Indictments for forgery have been presented against her by the Grand Jury in Atlantic county, N. J.

A National Temperance Convention is called for, to meet in Broadway Tabernacle, N. Y., May 14 and 15.

Samuel Jackson Randall, a Democratic member of Congress from Pennsylvania, died in Washington, on Sunday, April 13, at 5 o'clock, P. M., in the 62d year of his age. He had been a sufferer for several years from cancer in the stomach. He became a member of the Presbyterian church about two months before he died.

A Mrs. Vandegrift, a prominent member of the Methodist church, at Burlington, has been arrested and imprisoned on a charge of attempting to destroy the life of her son, in order to obtain money on a life insurance.

J. M. Shellenberger, a lawyer, of Doylestown, Pa., has been swindling the people of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, to a large amount, by obtaining their money under pretense of safely and profitably investing it. He has fled to where he can't be found at present.

For 12 cents, the publishers of the Ladies' World, New York, offer to send that periodical for three months and a package of 200 kinds of Flower Seeds, including the Ornamental Foliage Bees.

And here's a 16 large page monthly, called "Comfort," for only 25 cents a year! at present. Morse & Co., Augusta, Maine.

"Hearth and Home," another 16 page monthly for 25 cents a year!

HAPPY HOURS, is a 16 page story paper, issued twice a month, at \$1 a year, with a premium of 4 large colored Engravings, 16 by 23 inches, one of which is the widely-famed Angels; and also the choice of two out of 12 other desirable articles. We take subscriptions.

WE HAVE THE AGENCY FOR
Heroes of the Dark Continent, \$3 to \$5, and for the Amer. Agriculturist, \$1. Also, Stanley's new Book